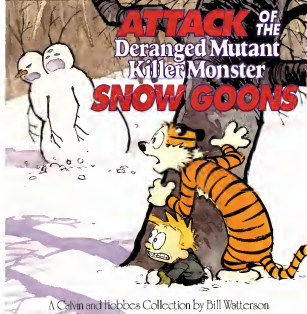


**ATTACK** OF THE  
Deranged Mutant  
Killer Monster  
**SNOW GOONS**



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson



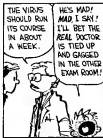


**ATTACK** OF THE  
Deranged Mutant  
Killer Monster  
**SNOW GOONS**



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson







# calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN



IT'S SURE LIKE TO SHAKE  
THE HAND OF THE GENIUS  
WHO INVENTED THESE.



GOOD!









YEAH, DAD WON'T LET ME WATCH TV. HE SAYS IT'S SUMMER, IT'S LIGHT LATE, AND I SHOULD GO RUN AROUND INSTEAD OF SITTING IN FRONT OF THE TUBE. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? WHAT A DICTATOR!





# calvin and Hobbes by NEWMAN

THE LATE  
CRETACEOUS...

...WHEN THE WORLD  
MEANT BUSINESS!



A GIANTIC  
QUETZALCOATLUS,  
A PTEROSAUR  
THE SIZE OF AN AIRPLANE,  
SWOOPS OVER  
THE HONORABLE  
TYRANNOSAURUS!



THE TYRANNOSAUR LUNGES  
AND BRINGS DOWN THE  
FLYING PEST!



UN-OH! THE COMMISSION  
ATTACKS BOWER TYRAN-  
NOSAUR'S, GRIEVED FOR  
AN UNRESERVED PRICE!



PLEASE PASS ME  
A WINE, CALVIN

**NO!** YOU CAN'T  
HAVE ANY! IT'S  
MINE! ALL MINE!



DROWN DOWN BY THE FRUSTRATING  
AND GASHING OF THE INTRUDERS, THE  
TYRANNOSAUR PURSUES A DEEP GRUDGE  
REVENGE WILL SOON  
BE HIS!

HEY MOM, IF WE WERE CANNIBALS, WHAT PARTS OF PEOPLE WOULD WE EAT?



WHAT? YOU KNOW, WHERE WOULD THE STEAKS BE? WOULD LEGS BE LIKE DRUMSTICKS? WOULD KIDS BE LIKE YEAL?



UGH! GO BE DISGUSTING SOMEWHERE ELSE! OUT!



SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T HAVE INQUISITIVE MINDS.



EVER NOTICE HOW THE OLDER PEOPLE GET, THE SLOWER THEY DO THINGS?



I WONDER WHY THAT IS. I WOULD THINK THAT THE LESS LIFE YOU HAD LEFT, THE FASTER YOU'D WANT TO DO EVERYTHING, SO YOU COULD PACK MORE INTO THE REMAINING YEARS.



YOU CAN BET WHEN I'M A GEEZER LIKE DAD, I'LL BE GOING LIKE A MANIAC.

OH GREAT.















PSST!  
HOBBS!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?



HIDING FROM MY KILLER BICYCLE. IT CANT CLIMB TREES, SO I GUESS I'LL STAY HERE THE REST OF MY LIFE.



YOU SHOULD JUST WEDGE A BIG STICK THROUGH THE SPOKES OF THE FRONT WHEEL. THAT WAY WHEN THE STICK HITS THE FORK, THE WHEEL WILL JAM AND THE BIKE WILL FLIP OVER.



HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! HOBBS, YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!  
WE COULD MOSEY OVER TO THE KITCHEN IF YOU'RE WONDERING HOW YOU CAN POSSIBLY THANK ME ENOUGH.



I DID IT, HOBBS! I DID JUST WHAT YOU SAID! I PUT A STICK IN THE SPOKES OF MY KILLER BICYCLE!



WHEN IT TRIED TO CHASE ME, IT FLIPPED OVER! I WRESTLED IT TO EXHAUSTION, AND THEN I LET THE AIR OUT OF ITS TIRES!



HA! I GUESS THAT NASTY OL' THING WONT BE COMING AFTER ME ANY MORE! WE'RE TOO SMART FOR IT! MAN TRUMPS OVER MACHINE!

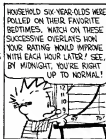


TRAINING WHEELS! WHAT A GOOD IDEA!  
I PUMPED UP HIS TIRES TOO. THEY WERE BOTH FLAT.

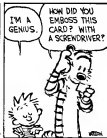
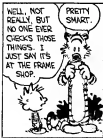
# calvin and hobbes

by BRESNA





MY TIGER, IT SEEMS, IS RUNNING 'ROUND NUDE.  
THIS FUR COAT MUST HAVE MADE HIM PERSPIRE.  
IT LIES ON THE FLOOR- SHOULD THIS BE CONSTRUED  
AS A PERMANENT CHANGE OF ATTIRE?  
PERHAPS HE CONSIDERS ITS COLORS PASSE',  
OR MAYBE IT FIT HIM TOO SNUG  
WILL HE WANT IT BACK? SHOULD I PUT IT AWAY?  
OR USE IT RIGHT HERE AS A RUG?





# calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

ANOTHER DIME,  
ANOTHER DOLLAR...



... ANOTHER IRREPLACEABLE CHUNK  
OUT OF A FINITE AND RAPIDLY  
PASSING LIFETIME...



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL  
SUMMER DAY... AND I'VE  
GOT TO SPEND IT IN AN  
OFFICE. BROTHER.



IT SEEMS LIKE I'M  
ALWAYS RUSHING OFF  
AND NEVER TAKING  
THE TIME TO ENJOY  
DAYS LIKE THIS.



I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A QUIET  
DAY AROUND THE HOUSE... NO  
TRAFFIC, NO SCHEDULE, NO  
PHONE CALLS... BOY, THAT  
WOULD BE GREAT. I COULD  
SPEND SOME TIME WITH  
CALVIN, READ A BOOK, GO  
ON A BIKE RIDE...



MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE THE DAY  
OFF. THE WORLD WOULDN'T END IF  
I DIDN'T GO INTO THE OFFICE TODAY!  
DAYS LIKE THIS DON'T COME OFTEN  
AND LIFE IS SHORT.



HI DAD,  
BYE DAD.



YOU GET BACK  
HERE AND  
PICK EVERY  
ONE OF THOSE  
DEAD BUGS  
OUT OF MY  
SHAMPOO!?  
I MEAN  
**NOW!**



WITH A DISTANT RUMBLING,  
GREAT THUNDER CLOUDS  
PILE HIGH INTO THE SKY!



SUDDENLY THERE'S A BUNDING  
FLASH OF LIGHT! IT'S CALVIN  
THE LIGHTNING BOLT!



IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND,  
THE HOUSE BELOW WILL BE  
IN A MILLION PIECES!



I KNOW IT'S RAINING OUT, BUT  
PLAY A BOARD GAME OR  
SOMETHING.



- BUT NOT  
TODAY!







YOUR EYES ARE FINE! YOU DON'T NEED CONTACTS.



YOUR EYES ARE VERY PRETTY THE WAY THEY ARE.

BUT IF I HAD CONTACTS, I COULD MAKE ONE EYE BLOOD RED AND THE OTHER YELLOW STRIPED, LIKE A BUG.



GEEZ, I GOTTA HAVE A REASON FOR EVERYTHING??

A black and white comic panel showing Calvin sitting at a desk, looking thoughtful. He has a hand on his chin. A lamp is visible in the background.



# calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

TO MAKE INSIDENT FUN...



... JUST NOB WATER!



LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?



UM, WHO? ME? HA HA HA HA HA! UM, NO-O. I MEAN, YES... BUT SOMEONE ELSE! HEH HEH NOT YOU!



HERE'S A HYPOTHETICAL QUESTION YOU SHOULD ASK YOURSELF:



IF YOU KNEW TODAY WAS YOUR LAST DAY ON EARTH, WHAT WOULD YOU DO DIFFERENT?



...ESPECIALLY IF, BY DOING SOMETHING DIFFERENT, TODAY MIGHT NOT BE YOUR LAST DAY ON EARTH.



I DON'T THINK THAT QUESTION WAS VERY HYPOTHETICAL AT ALL.







# calvin and hobbes

WESLEY

HOW LONG  
TILL YOU'RE  
DONE?

AT LEAST  
15 MINUTES.  
PLUS DRYING.

... SIGH ...











# calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



THIS MEETING OF TOP-SECRET CLUB GROSS (GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS) WILL COME TO ORDER, SUPREME RULER AND DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE CALVIN PRESIDING!



HEAR HEAR!

PRESIDENT AND FIRST TIGER HOBBS WILL NOW PROVIDE US WITH AN ATTENDANCE REPORT.



ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!

EXCELLENT! NOW CLUB SECRETARY GENERAL HOBBS WILL REVIEW THE MINUTES.



IT'S 10:32.

THANK YOU. AT THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE A FIELD REPORT FROM TOP SCOUT CALVIN!



YOU CAN TELL THIS IS A GREAT CLUB BECAUSE WE HAVE SO MANY OFFICERS.

HEREWITH, A FIELD REPORT FROM HEAD SCOUT CALVIN!



WHAT NEWS, SCOUT?

THE ENEMY HAS BEEN SIGHTED ON THE SIDEWALK TWO DOORS DOWN, MR. PRESIDENT.



THE ENEMY?

SUSIE DERKINS, AN APOKALYPTIC GIRL! I RECOMMEND WE ESTABLISH A STRIKE FORCE!

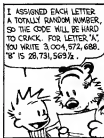


IT'S OBSCURE?

TO BUG HER!



SOUNDS RISKY, MEN ANY VOLUNTEERS?









"SUSIE, IF YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR DOLL AGAIN, LEAVE \$100 IN THIS ENVELOPE BY THE TREE OUT FRONT. DO NOT CALL THE POLICE. YOU CANNOT TRACE US. YOU CANNOT FIND US."



IT'S A **RAISON** NOTE! THAT DIRTY CALVIN STOLE MY DOLL AND HE WANTS ME TO PAY \$100 TO GET HER BACK!



OF ALL THE NERVE! HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! WH, THAT STINKY LITTLE...



WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE IN THIS ENVELOPE.



**A PHOTO OF BINKY BETSY TIED TO A CHAIR!!**









OOOH, THAT ROTTEN SUSIE! I HATE HER! I HATE HER! SHE'D BETTER SET HOBBS FREE!



SO I KIDNAPPED HER, STUPID DOLL! SHE DIDN'T NEED TO RETALIATE! CAN'T SHE TAKE A JOKE??

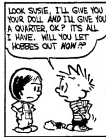


GIRLS HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR! THAT'S THEIR WHOLE PROBLEM!



ALL THIS WAS FUNNY UNTIL SHE DID THE SAME THING TO ME.





I'VE GOT TO SAY, HOBBS,  
IT DOESN'T GIVE OUR CLUB  
A LOT OF CREDIT WHEN THE  
FIRST TIGER IS A WILLING  
CAPTIVE OF THE ENEMY.



THEFT!

WE STOLE HER  
DOLL, AND I'M  
THE ONE WHO  
HAD TO PAY  
RANSOM! IT'S  
A DISGRACE!



YOU GET 15 DEMERITS FOR  
BESMIRCHING THE CLUB'S  
REPUTATION, PLUS FIVE DEMER-  
ITS FOR CONDUCT UNBECOMING  
AN OFFICER, AND A CENSURE  
IN THE CLUB BOOK FOR NOT  
DEVOURING SUSIE WHEN YOU  
HAD THE CHANCE.  
HMM, ANYTHING  
ELSE?



I ALMOST  
TOLD HER  
OUR CODE  
WHEN SHE  
RUBBED MY  
TUMMY.

GOOD GRAY,  
WHOSE SIDE  
ARE YOU  
ON?!



WELL, THIS IS CERTAINLY A  
SORRY CHAPTER IN G.R.O.'S  
HISTORY! FIRST TIGER HOBBS  
A TRAITOR TO THE CAUSE!



IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO  
KNOW THAT AFTER I WON  
SUSIE'S CONFIDENCE, I  
DID SOME SPYING.



SPYING? YOU  
WERE A SPY?!

I READ AN  
OPEN PAGE OF  
SUSIE'S DIARY.



HOW! DEEP  
IN ENEMY  
TERRITORY,  
YOU INTER-  
CEPTED A  
SECRET  
MESSAGE?  
WHAT DID  
IT SAY?!

IT SAID,  
"CALVIN IS  
A PIG-FACED  
SMELLY  
FAT-HEAD!"



THEN OUR CLUB  
IS A SUCCESS!  
BRILLIANT  
WORK, HOBBS!  
PROMOTIONS  
FOR EVERYONE!  
WELCOME BACK!

# calvin and Hobbes

1 WILSON

I GOT A GOAL!



OK, THE SCORE IS 0004 TO 0001.

I ALREADY HAD 0001!



YOU JUST RAN INTO THE INVISIBLE SECTOR! YOU HAVE TO CROSS YOUR FEET NOW, BECAUSE INVERTING IS INVISIBLE TO YOU!

INVISIBLE SECTOR?? I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD AN INVISIBLE SECTOR. WHERE IS IT?



YOU CAN'T SEE IT IT'S INVISIBLE.

HOW DO I KNOW I WENT IN IT THEN?



YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING, RIGHT?

OK, SO HOW DO I GET OUT?



SOMEONE BONKS YOU WITH THE CALVINBALL! I GET ANOTHER POINT!

HEY! OW! WHY YOU...!



THAT WAS A ROTTEN RULE! I DECIDE NO MORE INVISIBLE SECTORS! IN FACT, I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU JUST RAN INTO A VORTEX SPOT! YOU HAVE TO SPIN AROUND UNTIL YOU FEEL DARK!



SORRY, THIS VORTEX SPOT IS IN THE BOOMERING ZONE, SO THE VORTEX BE-TURNS TO WHERYER, CALLS IT! YOU SPIN!

THAT'S NOT FAIR!



YOU KNOW THE CALVINBALL RULES

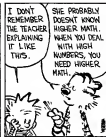
YEAH, YEAH, ANYTHING WE MAKE UP WELL, YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!



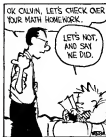
THIS GAME LEANS ITSELF TO CERTAIN AREAS-

GUESS HOW YOU GET OUT OF THE BOOM-ORING ZONE!

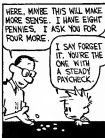
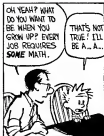


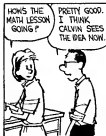


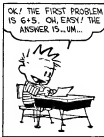
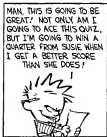
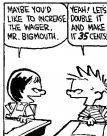












A SMALL RED SPACECRAFT BREAKS THROUGH THE CLOUD COVER OF MYSTERIO SYSTEM PLANET 6!



AT THE CONTROLS, IT'S NONE OTHER THAN OUR FEARLESS HERO, SPACEMAN SPIFF!



PILOTING OVER THE LIFELESS WORLD, HE REFLECTS ON HIS UNUSUAL MISSION...



QUIZ:  
1. 6+5=\_\_\_

...TO SOMEHOW CRASH PLANET 6 AND 5 TOGETHER!



IN A SCIENTIFIC MISSION TO DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO PLANETS COLLIDE, SPACEMAN SPIFF DROPS ANCHOR!



THE ANCHOR CATCHES ON A HILL-SIDE! SPIFF DOWNSHIFTS AND GUNS THE MOTOR!

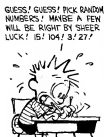
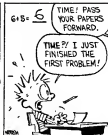


IMPERCEPTIBLY AT FIRST, THE PLANET SLOWLY MOVES, TOWED ALONG BY OUR HERO, UNTIL...



...BREAKING ORBIT, PLANET 6 PICKS UP SPEED, HURLING TOWARD PLANET 5!







THE WORST PART, THOUGH, WAS THAT SUSIE DERKINS WON OUR BET ON WHO'D GET THE BETTER SCORE. I HAD TO PAY HER 25 CENTS.



# calvin and Hobbes

WESLEY



BUTTONS ... CHECK.  
DIALS ... CHECK.  
SWITCHES ... CHECK.  
LITTLE COLORED  
LIGHTS ... CHECK



CALVIN THE AIRLINE  
PILOT, IS TENTH IN  
LINE FOR TAKEOFF.  
HIS PATIENCE IS AT  
AN END!



IGNORING THE CONTROL TOWER'S  
PROTESTS, CALVIN GIVES THE  
ENGINES AND PROGS THE OTHER  
PLANES, CUTTING MORRIS'S  
LESS CONNOY DREAMS!



ROUNDING A CORNER, HE OPENS THE  
THROATLE! STEWARDESSES EXPLAINING THE  
AIRCRAFT'S SAFETY FEATURES ARE WHELLED  
TO THE REAR OF THE PLANE BY  
THE SUDDEN ACCELERATION!



ALL THE OTHER PLANES WAGLE  
WITH ENVY AS CALVIN TAKES  
OFF AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!



BUT WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER PLANE,  
YND ALREADY RECEIVED CLEARENCE  
TO LAND! IT'S HEADED FOR THE  
SAME RUNWAY!



IT LOOKS LIKE A MID-AIR COLLISION  
OVER A CONGESTED SUPER HIGHWAY AT  
RUSH HOUR! OH, WHAT A PRICE TO  
PAY FOR HIS HURRY!



"I'M BACK!" THANKS FOR  
WAITING SO  
PATIENTLY.



I COULD WAIT  
EVEN LONGER  
IF YOU'D BUY ME  
A JUMP PLANE.

LOOK, HOBBS, I CUT A  
PIECE OF CARDBOARD TO  
MAKE A TV SCREEN.



SEE, I JUST HOLD IT UP  
AND IT'S LIKE I'M ON TV.



NOW, YOUR  
OWN SHOW!

TOO BAD I  
CAN'T REALLY  
FORCE MY WAY  
INTO MILLIONS  
OF PEOPLE'S  
HOMES EACH  
DAY.

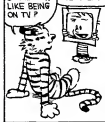


BUT ON THE OTHER HAND,  
NO ONE IN THIS HOME  
CAN TURN  
ME OFF!



SO WHAT'S IT  
LIKE BEING  
ON TV?

IT'S GREAT!



NOW THAT I'M ON TELE-  
VISION, I'M DIFFERENT  
FROM EVERYBODY ELSE!  
I'M FAMOUS! IMPORTANT!



SINCE EVERYONE KNOWS  
ME, EVERYTHING I DO  
NOW IS NEWSWORTHY.  
I'M A CULTURAL ICON.



I THINK  
YOUR ANTENNA  
NEEDS  
ADJUSTING.

WATCH, I'LL  
USE MY  
PRESTIGE  
TO ENDORSE  
A PRODUCT!





HI, I'M CALVIN, EMINENT TELEVISION PERSONALITY, HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT NEW, IMPROVED "CHOCOLATE FROSTED SUGAR BOMBS"! I LOVE 'EM!



THEY'RE CRUNCHY ON THE OUTSIDE, CHOCY ON THE INSIDE, AND THEY DON'T HAVE A SINGLE NATURAL INGREDIENT OR ESSENTIAL VITAMIN TO GET IN THE WAY OF THAT RICH, FUDGY TASTE! MMM!



YES KIDS, YOU'LL LIKE 'EM SO MUCH, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT STILL! REMEMBER! IT'S THE CEREAL I GET PAID TO RECOMMEND BECAUSE I'M FAMOUS!



WHAT DO YOU THINK? ARE YOU FILLED WITH THE DESIRE TO EMULATE ME AND EAT THE CEREAL I ENDORSE? IF NOT, I CAN REPEAT THIS EVERY 20 MINUTES.



DON'T YOU THREATEN ME.



HI MOM! I'VE GOT MY OWN TV SHOW!

THAT'S NICE.

HE'S CA-AALVIN!  
AMAZING, GREAT CA-AALVIN!  
OH, HE'S THE ONE THAT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET!  
HE'S THE ONE WHO JUST CAN'T BE BEAT!  
HE'S CA-AALVIN! LA DA TA DA DAAAA!



THANK YOU! THANK YOU! BOY, WHAT AN AUDIENCE! THANK YOU! PLEASE! HA HA! NO, REALLY, SIT DOWN! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!



I'M CHANGING THE CHANNEL, OK?

SORRY, I'M ON ALL THE NETWORKS.



DAD SAID ONE TV IN THE HOUSE WAS BAD ENOUGH, AND HE PREFERRED THE ONE WITH THE VOLUME CONTROL.



I THINK YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CONNECT THEM IN THE ORDER THAT THEY'RE NUMBERED.



# Calvin and Hobbes

by BILLY

UH OH, HERE COMES BUSBY.



TRY NOT TO BREATHE IN.



HERE, CALVIN.

WHAT'S THIS?



IT'S AN INVITATION. MR. BUN IS HOSTING A MILK AND COOKIE PARTY IN TEN MINUTES, AND YOU AND HOBBS ARE INVITED.

WE DECLINE!



WE WOULDN'T ATTEND IF YOU ~~AND~~ US! WE'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN SIT AROUND WITH GIRLS AND DUMB TOY ANIMALS!

FINE! DON'T COME! WHO CARES?!



WHAT A JERK. ...I WENT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE, TOO.



DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, MR. BUN. WE CAN HAVE A NICE PARTY ALL BY OURSELVES.

PARKEY!



HA! HE SAIGNED MEH! ALL GIRLS SHOULD BE SHIPPED TO PLUTO - THAT'S WHAT I SAY.

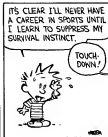
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF COOKIES THEY WERE.



YOU CAME!

WE DON'T ATTEND PARTIES. WE JUST CRASH 'EM!





# calvin and hobbes

1 WEEK

WELL! PEANUT BUTTER!

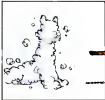
...OR SO IT SEEMS.





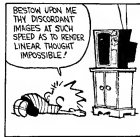
# calvin and HOBbes

by BRETHER





OH, GREAT ALTAR OF PASSIVE ENTERTAINMENT...





# calvin and hobbes

by BILLY WIDEN

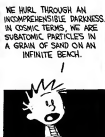
CALL IT.

HEADS.

YOU SAID "TAILS,"  
RIGHT?

I SAID HEADS.





# CALVIN & HOBBS

by NEWMAN

OUT IN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY.

... SPEEDS THAT SLENDERS SPECIMEN OF SPIRIT AND SPUNK, THE SPECTACULAR SPACEMAN SPIFF!



THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF SETS OFF TO EXPLORE A NEW PLANET!



THE PLANET APPEARS TO BE UNINHABITED. THE ONLY SIGN OF LIFE IS A STRANGE LICHEN GROWING ON THE ROCKS.



NOTICING THE GEOMETRIC PATTERNS THE LICHEN FORMS, SPIFF BENDS DOWN FOR A CLOSER LOOK.



IT'S NOT LICHEN! IT'S TINY TREES ON TINY FARMLAND!



PEERING AHEAD OUR HERO SEES A SPRINKLING CITY, WITH ROYSCOMPERS AN INCH HIGH! THE PLANET IS INHABITED AFTER ALL!



SPIFF REFLECTS THAT HIS HUMAN SCALE IS BY NO MEANS THE STANDARD FOR LIFE FORMS.



AS IF TO DRIVE THE POINT HOME, A BLIMP-SIZED MONSTER APPEARS OVER THE HILLSIDE!



Hey, look! Sheriff here! We're playing with the yellow bugs! How how!

It's a Doofus Appearances! Our hero should reach for his STUN BLASTER!



EVERYONE TAKES ME FOR GRANTED! NOBODY PAYS ANY ATTENTION TO MY NEEDS!



IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR AN OCCASIONAL TAKEN GESTURE OF APPRECIATION?!



OK, HOW ABOUT A BIG HUG?



COULD I HAVE 20 DOLLARS?



SEE?! I DON'T MATTER TO ANYONE! NOBODY CARES ABOUT ME!



HOBBIES. DO YOU THINK OUR MORALITY IS DEFINED BY OUR ACTIONS, OR BY WHAT'S IN OUR HEARTS?



I THINK OUR ACTIONS SHOW WHAT'S IN OUR HEARTS.



I RESENT THAT!



# calvin and hobbes by BESSIE



HECK, I COULD MAKE A BETTER PICTURE THAN THAT.





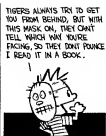


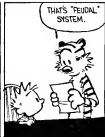


WELL, HE DOES. BUT IF YOU WEAR A MASK LIKE THIS ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD, TIGERS CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY YOU'RE FACING, AND THEY CAN'T SNEAK UP.









# calvin and hobbes

A. WATSON



FIRST DOWN AND ONE YARD TO GO.



ONLY ONE YARD?

YEAH, THE NEIGHBORS WON'T LET US PLAY IN THEIR YARD.



WHE!



GO OUT LONG!



FUMBLE!



OOOPS. MYHE TEAM WAS 1 ON WHEN I RECOVERED THE BALL.

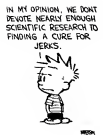
IT DOESN'T MATTER. THE GAME'S CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF SUDDEN DEATH.



Gimme that ball or I'll punch your face in.



Smart move, sissy boy.



IN MY OPINION, WE DON'T DEVOTE NEARLY ENOUGH SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH TO FINDING A CURE FOR JERKS.

WETA



OPEN WIDE... OPEN WIDE... ..THAT'S GOOD...



NOW THIS MIGHT CAUSE SOME SLIGHT DISCOMFORT... ..HOLD REAL STILL...



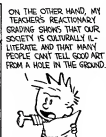
RRGGHH! MME! RRG! STOP THRASHING! ..I'VE ALMOST GOT IT... ALMOST... MME! THERE!



BOY, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAD THIS REMOVED! JUST LOOK AT ALL THESE BAD SPOTS!

LUNCH SHOULDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS.

WETA



THE HARD PART FOR US ANIANT-GRADÉ POST-MODERN ARTISTS IS DECIDING WHETHER OR NOT TO EMBRACE COMMERCIALISM.



DO WE ALLOW OUR WORK TO BE HYPED AND EXPLOITED BY A MARKET THAT'S SIMPLY HUNGRY FOR THE NEXT NEW THING? DO WE PARTICIPATE IN A SYSTEM THAT TURNS HIGH ART INTO LOW ART SO IT'S BETTER SUITED FOR MASS CONSUMPTION?



OF COURSE, WHEN AN ARTIST GOES COMMERCIAL, HE MAKES A MOCKERY OF HIS STATUS AS AN OUTSIDER AND FREE THINKER. HE BUYS INTO THE CRASS AND SHALLOW VALUES ART SHOULD TRANSCEND. HE TRADES THE INTEGRITY OF HIS ART FOR RICHES AND FAME.



OH, WHAT THE HECK. I'LL DO IT.

THAT WASN'T SO HARD.



TODAY I DREW ANOTHER PICTURE IN MY "DINOSAURS IN ROCKET SHIPS" SERIES, AND MISS WORMWOOD THREATENED TO GIVE ME A BAD MARK IN HER GRADE BOOK IF I DIDN'T STOP!



THE ARTS ARE UNDER ATTACK! FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION IS BEING SQUELCHED!

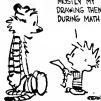


THE AUTHORITIES ARE TRYING TO SILENCE ANY VIEW CONTRARY TO THEIR OWN!



WHAT DOES YOUR TEACHER OBJECT TO ABOUT DINOSAURS?

MOSTLY MY DRAWING THEM DURING MATH.



# CALVIN AND HOBBES

by BILLY WIZEN



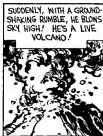






RELAX. I WON'T TALK ABOUT LUNCH AT ALL.

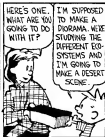




# calvin and hobbes

by BILLY





HOW, MOM SURE TURNED INTO THE CORRUPTION QUEEN WHEN SHE FOUND OUT I HADN'T EVEN STARTED MY DIORAMA PROJECT WHEN IT WAS ALREADY DUE TODAY.



SO THIS IS ONE DAY LATE! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?!



IT'S NOT AS IF LIVES HANG IN THE BALANCE, RIGHT? THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE DOESN'T DEPEND ON TURNING IN A SHOE BOX DESERT SCENE ON TIME!



THAT'S KEEPING THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE.

EVEN IF LIVES DID HANG IN THE BALANCE, IT WOULD DEPEND ON WHOSE THEY WERE.



THIS IS HOPELESS! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CREATE A DESERT SCENE IN THIS SHOE BOX WHEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A DESERT LOOKS LIKE?!



I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A DESERT! MOM AND DAD NEVER TAKE ME ANYWHERE FUN ON VACATIONS! IF THEY'D TAKEN ME TO A DESERT SOMETIME, I'D KNOW THIS STUFF!



WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT A BOOK?!

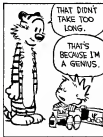


AND GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE? YEAH, SURE! LOOK, I'M A BUSY GUY! I'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO WITH MY LIFE BESIDES THIS, YOU KNOW!

RIGHT. WHY WASTE TIME LEARNING, WHEN IGNORANCE IS INSTANTANEOUS?

MY TV SHOW STARTS IN 20 MINUTES. ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME OR NOT?!





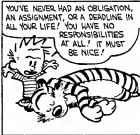
# calvin and hobbes

WELSH

HMM...

FOR JIM'S PATIENT,  
I'M GOING TO NEED  
MORE TONGUE  
IMPRESSIONS.









YOU NEVER KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE GOT! YOU COULD STEP INTO THE ROAD TOMORROW AND -FWAM- YOU GET HIT BY A CEMENT TRUCK! THEN YOU'D BE SORRY YOU PUT OFF YOUR PLEASURES!



NAH. ANY IDIOT CAN BE FAMOUS. I FIGURE I'M MORE THE LEGENDARY TYPE!





NO, THAT POLLUTES.



I MEAN, IN HEAVEN, EVERYONE IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY, RIGHT? BUT PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF THEY WERE ALWAYS IN DANGER OF BEING EATEN BY TIGERS!



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON







SO TOMORROW, I'D LIKE THE JELLY PUT IN A SEPARATE CONTAINER WITH A KNIFE, SO I CAN SPREAD THE JELLY AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT BEFORE I EAT THE SANDWICH.



ALSO, YOU KEEP USING BREAD FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE LOAF. I ONLY LIKE THOSE PIECES FOR TOAST. FOR SANDWICHES, I WANT ONLY THE END PIECES, BECAUSE THOSE DON'T ABSORB AS MUCH JELLY. GOT IT?



DOGGONE IT, SHE DID IT AGAIN!













# calvin and hobbes

by NEWMAN



THANK YOU, CLARE. THAT WAS VERY GOOD. ... ALL RIGHT, WHO'D LIKE TO GO NEXT?



ANYONE AT ALL, BESIDES CALVIN?

HEY!

FOR SHOW-AND-TELL, I BROUGHT THESE AMAZING FOSSILIZED BONE FRAGMENTS THAT I TRANSPARENTLY UNDEARDED FROM SEDIMENTARY DEPOSITS IN MY FRONT YARD!



THOUGH THEY LOOK LIKE ORDINARY DOMESTIC GRAVEL TO THE UNTRAINED EYE OF THE IGNORANT LAYMAN, I IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZED THESE AS PIECES OF JAWBONE FROM A NEW SPECIES OF CARNIVOR!



IN THIS DRAMATIC ILLUSTRATION, I'VE RE-CREATED THE COMPLETE CALVINOSAURUS AS IT WOULD HAVE APPEARED IN THE LATE JURASSIC! ITS COLORATION HERE IS SOMEWHAT CONJECTURAL.



I'LL BE PUBLISHING MY FULL FINDINGS SOON! UNDOUBTEDLY, I'LL BE THE RECIPIENT OF MANY LUCRATIVE PALEONTOLOGY PRIZES, AND IN A MATTER OF WEEKS, PRESTIGE, FAME, AND FORTUNE WILL BE MINE!



WHEN THIS HAPPENS, YOU CAN BE DAMN SURE THAT THOSE OF YOU WHO WERE MEAN TO ME IN SCHOOL WILL SUFFER APPROPRIATELY!



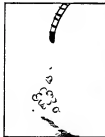
I'LL EMPLOY MY RESOURCES TO MAKE YOUR PUNY LIVES MISERABLE! I'LL CRUSH YOUR PITIFUL DREAMS AND AMBITIONS LIKE BUGS IN THE DUST!



... BUT THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE! I'M NOW ACCEPTING A LIMITED NUMBER OF APPLICATIONS TO BE MY PAL. THE COST IS JUST \$20 PER PERSON, AND YOU CAN REVEL IN THE ASSOCIATION FOR A LIFETIME! ANY TALKERS?



OH HEAR? YOU JUST WANT?



# calvin and Hobbes

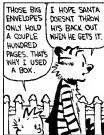
BY NEWMAN



BUT THINK HOW MANY KIDS THERE ARE IN THE WHOLE WORLD! NOBODY COULD BE WATCHING EVERY KID EVERY SINGLE MINUTE! I MEAN, SANTA'S OLD! HE PROBABLY TAKES NAPS!

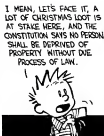
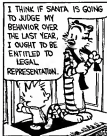


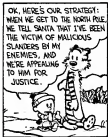




RIGHT! BUT SEE, THERE ARE CERTAIN THINGS A GOOD KID COULD DO THAT MIGHT LOOK BAD IN A CERTAIN LIGHT, IF ONE DIDN'T CONSIDER ALL THE MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES.









SUSIE'S STILL CONCENTRATING ON HER SNOWMAN! LET'S SNEAK UP AND BARRAGE HER WITH SLUSHBALLS!



TWO MINUTES AGO WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO TELL SANTA HOW GOOD YOU ARE, REMEMBER? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MARBLES?!



HOW MANY PRESENTS DO YOU THINK I'D FORFEIT FOR JUST ONE CLEAN SMACK UPSIDE SUSIE'S HEAD?



LOOK, I'M NOT GOING TO BE YOUR LANTER IF YOU CAN'T EVEN WALK A BLOCK WITHOUT PASTING SOMEONE WITH A SLUSHBALL!

IT'S NOT JUST "SOMEONE"! IT'S SUSIE! IT'S A GIRL! SANTA WOULD UNDERSTAND!



HE WOULD SO! WHAT? OH YEAH? I DON'T CARE! I'M GOING TO HIT SUSIE WITH A BIG, ICY SLUSHBALL!



OH REALLY? WELL, MAYBE THAT FURRY MUG OF YOURS NEEDS A SLUSHBALL, TOO! YEAH, YOU HEARD ME! OH! NO BITING!



SHH! SHH! HOLD IT!... DID YOU JUST HEAR A SMACKER?





# calvin and HOBBS

BY NEWMAN

and Santa, if I get any loads a-leaping or getting a-lying, you've had it.



HMM... THAT MIGHT NOT BE PRACTIC.



I'M GETTING SERIOUS ABOUT CHRISTMAS.



YOU'RE WORRIED YOU HAVEN'T BEEN GOOD?

THAT'S JUST THE QUESTION. IT'S ALL RELATIVE. WHAT'S SANTA'S DEFINITION? HOW GOOD DO YOU HAVE TO BE TO QUALIFY AS GOOD?



I HAVEN'T *KILLED* ANYBODY. SEE, THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT? I HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY FELONIES. I DIDN'T START ANY WARS. I DON'T PRACTICE CANNIBALISM.



WOULDN'T YOU SAY THAT'S PRETTY GOOD? WOULDN'T YOU SAY I SHOULD GET LOTS OF PRESENTS?



BUT MORE GOOD IS MORE THAN THE ABSENCE OF BAD.



SEE, THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME.

...OK, ASSUMING I CAN GET AN OVERNIGHT LETTER TO THE NORTH POLE, WHAT WOULD YOU CHARGE TO WRITE ME A GLOSSING CHARACTER REFERENCE?



OH NO, I'M NOT GOING TO PERSUADE MYSELF FOR YOU! MY RECORDS CLEAN!

WELL, THE SHOPPING IS DONE, THE PRESENTS ARE WRAPPED AND SENT, AND CALVIN'S IN BED. FOR THE FIRST TIME THIS MONTH, THERE'S NOTHING THAT HAS TO BE DONE.



I KNOW... SOMETIMES THIS SEASON REALLY SEEMS OUT OF CONTROL... WE DON'T OFTEN THINK ABOUT WHAT IT'S ALL SUPPOSED TO MEAN.



MM-HMM. IT'S GOOD TO SIT BY A COZY FIRE AND TAKE SOME QUIET TIME TO REFLECT.



WHAT'S THIS?! SANTA FLAMBÉ?!



PSST! WAKE UP! MERRY CHRISTMAS, OL' BUDDY!

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



I DIDN'T GET YOU A PRESENT, BUT YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND IN THE WORLD, HOBBS.

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, TOO. I THINK THAT'S A GREAT GIFT.



WELL, ENOUGH OF THAT! IT'S ALMOST 4 AM! LET'S WAKE MOM AND DAD AND SEE WHAT SANTA BROUGHT US!

REMEMBER WE AGREED THAT IF SANTA GAVE YOU ANY SALMON, YOU'D SHARE IT!





BEHIND THE IMPENETRABLE  
WALLS OF MY SNOW FORT,  
I AM UTTERLY INVINCIBLE!  
NO ONE DARES ATTACK ME!  
EVERYBODY IS TOO CHICKEN!



I'M OUTSIDE MY  
FORT NOW!



WETA

IT'S FREEZING  
IN HERE! I  
CAN ALMOST  
SEE MY  
BREATH!

THE THERMO-  
STAT IS AT  
68°, WHERE  
IT'S GOING  
TO STAY.



I'M SURPRISED THE WATER  
PIPES HAVEN'T FROZEN!  
LOOK, MY LIPS ARE BLUE!  
I'M CATCHING PNEUMONIA!  
I'M GOING INTO HYPOTHERMIA!



IF YOU'RE COLD, WHY DON'T  
YOU GO SHOVEL  
THE DRIVEWAY  
AND GET YOUR  
BLOOD MOVING.



NICE SWEATER.



WETA

# Calvin and Hobbes

WIDEOR

I ASKED DAD IF HE WANTED TO SEE SOME NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS I WROTE. HE SAID HE'D BE GLAD TO, AND HE WAS PLEASED TO SEE I WAS TAKING AN INTEREST IN SELF-IMPROVEMENT. I TOLD HIM THE RESOLUTIONS WEREN'T FOR ME, THEY WERE FOR HIM.



THAT'S WHY WE'RE OUTSIDE NOW.

I APPROVED WHAT THE DOGS WERE



I'M GETTING DISILLUSIONED WITH THESE NEW YEARS.



THEY DON'T SEEM VERY NEW AT ALL. EACH NEW YEAR IS JUST LIKE THE OLD YEAR!



HERE ANOTHER YEAR HAS GONE BY AND EVERYTHING'S STILL THE SAME! THERE'S STILL POLLUTION AND WAR AND STUPIDITY AND GREED! THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED!



I SAY WHAT KIND OF FUTURE IS THIS? I THOUGHT THINGS WERE SUPPOSED TO IMPROVE! I THOUGHT THE FUTURE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER!



THE PROBLEM WITH THE FUTURE IS THAT IT KEEPS TURNING INTO THE PRESENT.













I'LL BET HE'S MAKING AN ARMY! IN A FEW DAYS, HE COULD BUILD A HUNDRED SNOW GOONS! IF EACH OF THEM BUILT ANOTHER HUNDRED, AND THEN THOSE ALL BUILT A HUNDRED MORE, WHY...



MOMS AND REASON ARE LIKE OIL AND WATER.



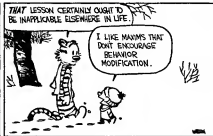








SEE, THAT'S WHY I HAD TO  
FREEZE THEM LAST NIGHT!  
I HAD TO GET 'EM WHILE THEY  
WERE SLEEPING! IT WAS MY  
ONLY CHANCE, SEE? SEE,  
IF ALL MAKES SENSE!

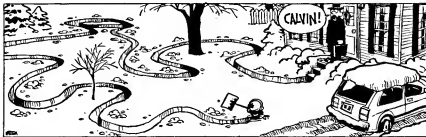




# calvin and HOBBS

BY BILLY SWIZZON





# calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN







HIS STABILIZERS USELESS, HIS FUEL ABOUT TO EXHAUST, OUR HERO CHARGES OUT OF CONTROL OVER A STRANGE, UNEXPLORED PLANET!



IF WE GO FAST ENOUGH AND PULL UP JUST AS WE HIT THOSE ROCKS, WE MIGHT, IF WE'RE LUCKY, CLEAR THE RAVINE AND HAVE THE RIDE OF OUR LIVES!



ON THE OTHER HAND, IF WE MISS, WE'LL PROBABLY SPEND OUR FEW REMAINING DAYS HOOKED UP TO MACHINES AND INTRAVENOUS FLUIDS!



IT'S EITHER SPECTACULAR, UNBELIEVABLE SUCCESS, OR CRUSHING, HOPELESS DEFEAT! THERE IS NO MIDDLE GROUND!



OK, THERE IS A MIDDLE GROUND, BUT IT'S FOR SISSY WEASELS.



# calvin and Hobbes

WIESEN

LET'S JUST SIT HERE A MOMENT...



AND SMIRK THE IMPENDING TERROR.



HERE WE ARE, PERCHED AT THE PEAK OF MOUNT WAIN!



WHY BECAUSE I LIKE TO EXPERIENCE LIFE TO THE FULLEST! I DON'T DO YOU DOING FULLY APPRECIATE LIFE UNTIL YOU RISK LOSING IT!



I LIKE TO STARE DEATH STRAIGHT IN THE EYE AND MAKE HIM BLINK! IF YOUR ADDONALIM DON'T PUNTING, YOU'RE NOT REALLY LIVING!



RIGHT?

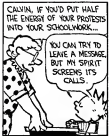


ACTUALLY, I THINK REAL LIVING IS SITTING BY A FIRE, SIPPING MARMALADES FROM THE BOTTOM OF A MUG OF HOT COCOA.











# CALVIN AND HOBBS

BY BILLY WINTERSON



PERHAPS SOME STRANGE NUCLEAR OR CHEMICAL REACTION ON THE SKIN HAS CAUSED ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION TO DEFEY SEPARATION INTO A SPECTRUM!?



MAYBE OBJECTS NO LONGER REFLECT CERTAIN WAVELENGTHS! WHATEVER THE CAUSE, IT'S CLEAR TO CALVIN THAT THERE'S NO POINT IN DISCUSSING THINGS WITH HIS DAD!





WHAT IS IT? WHY, IT'S A HUGE BIRD FOOT! I'M GOING TO PRESS IT IN THE SNOW AND MAKE EVERYONE THINK A TWO-TON CHOCOLATE WALKED BY!



I'LL SHOVEL AND PACK THE SNOW INTO A BIG RAMP! YOU CAN GET IN THE CAR, REV UP TO NEAR RED LINE, THROW OUT THE CLUTCH, LEAVE A PATCH OF MOLTEN RUBBER OUT THE GARAGE, AND ZOOM UP THE RAMP!

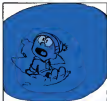






# Calvin and Hobbes

by NEESON



WHILE LYING ON MY BACK TO MAKE AN ANGEL IN THE SNOW, I SAW A GREENISH CRAFT APPEAR! A GIANT UFO!



A STRANGE, UNENDING HUM IT MADE! IT HONORED OVERHEAD! AND ALIENS WERE MOVING 'ROUND IN VIEW PORTS GLOWING RED!



I TRIED TO RUN FOR COVER, BUT A HOOK THAT THEY HAD LOANED SNAGGED ME BY MY OVERCOAT AND HOISTED ME ABOARD!



EVEN THEN, I TRIED TO FIGHT, AND THOUGH THEY NUMBERED HAND, I POKED THEM IN THEIR COMPOUND EYES AND PULLED ON THEIR ANTENNAE!



IT WAS NO USE! THEY DRAGGED ME TO A PLATFORM, TIED ME UP, AND WIPED TO MY CRANIUM A FIENDISH SUCTION CUP!



THEY TURNED IT ON AND CURRENT COURSED ACROSS MY CEREBELLUM, COAGULING FROM MY BRAIN TISSUE. THE THINGS I WOULDNT TELL 'EM!



ALL THE MATH I EVER LEARNED, THE NUMBERS AND EQUATIONS, WERE MECHANICALLY REMOVED IN THIS BRAIN-DRAINING OPERATION!



MY ESCAPE WAS AN ADVENTURE. (I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT I DID.) SUFFICE TO SAY, I CANNOT ADD, SO ASK SOME OTHER KID.











# calvin and Hobbes

NEWMAN

WHY NEVER LETS ME SIGN UP TO WATCH THE TV SHOWS I REALLY WANT TO SEE.



WELL, HE LOOKED AT ME A MINUTE, AND SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF IT, BUT HE THOUGHT THAT THE IMPORTANCE OF REPRODUCING WAS GREATLY OVERRATED.



I'VE NOTICED IN THOSE PROGRAMS HOW THE YOUNG MALES OFTEN LEAVE THE NEST AT AN EARLY AGE.

I THINK IT'S GOOD THAT EVERYONE BECOMES FOOD.



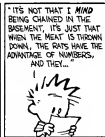


I THINK GROWN-UPS JUST ACT LIKE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING.



I TRIED TO PULL MY SNOW PANTS OFF, BUT I FORGOT TO TAKE MY BOOTS OFF FIRST, SO THOSE GOT STUCK, AND THEN THE PANTS GOT ALL TWISTED, SO I FELL OVER, AND FINALLY THE TEACHER HAD TO CALL TWO CUSTOMERS TO GET ME OUT!







# calvin and hobbes

by WATERSON

I'VE DECIDED TO BE MORE OF A "PEOPLE" PERSON, AND MAKE MORE FRIENDS.



HOW COME?

I DON'T GET ENOUGH PRESENTS.





THE DAME'S SCREAM HIT AN OCTAVE USUALLY RESERVED FOR CALLING DOGS, BUT IT MEANT I HAD A CASE, AND THE SOUND OF GREENBERG'S SLAPPING ACROSS MY PALM IS MUSIC TO MY EARS ANY DAY. AFTER ALL, I'M NOT AN OPERA CRITIC. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.



I KEEP TWO MAGNUMS IN MY DESK. ONE'S A GUN, AND I KEEP IT LOADED. THE OTHER'S A BOTTLE AND IT KEEPS ME LOADED. I'M TRAKER BULLET. I'M A PROFESSIONAL SNOOP.



IT'S A TOUGH JOB, BUT THEN, I'M A TOUGH GUY. SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE AN AUDIENCE WHEN THEY WORK. ENOUGH OF THEM HAVE TOLD ME SO WITH BLUNT INSTRUMENTS THAT I'M A PHRENOLOGIST'S DREAM COME TRUE.



SNOOPING PAYS THE BILLS, THOUGH, ESPECIALLY BILL, MY BOOKIE, AND BILL, MY PROBATION OFFICER.



SO WHEN A TALL BRUNETTE OPENED MY DOOR WITH A CASE FOR ME, MY HEART DID A FEW CALISTHENICS AND I TOOK THE JOB.





THE DAME SAID SHE HAD A CASE. SHE SOUNDED LIKE A CASE HERSELF, BUT I CAN'T CHOOSE MY CLIENTS.



SHE WAS THE PUSHY TYPE. THE KIND WHO'D BREAK YOUR HEART, OR MAYBE YOUR ARMS. I WURRED OVER..



EITHER SHE HAD A PSYCHOTIC DECORATOR, OR HER PLACE HAD BEEN RANSACKED BY SOMEONE IN A BIG HURRY.



WELL?! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?!

THE DAME WAS HYSTERICAL. DAMES USUALLY ARE.



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?!

DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING. I'M LOOKING FOR CLUES.



THE CLICK OF A HAMMER BEING COCKED BEHIND MY HEAD FOCUSED MY THOUGHTS LIKE ONLY A LOADED .38 CAN.



THE DAME HAD SET ME UP! SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO SOLVE THE CASE AT ALL! SHE JUST WANTED A PATSY TO PIN THE CRIME ON!



WELL?!

I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THIS STORY WAS SHAPING UP, SO I DECIDED TO WRITE A NEW ENDING WITH MY .45 AUTOMATIC AS CO-AUTHOR.



HE INTRODUCED THE DAME TO A FRIEND WHO'S VERY CLOSE TO MY HEART. JUST A LITTLE DOWN AND LEFT, TO BE SPECIFIC.



MY FRIEND IS AN ELOQUENT SPEAKER. HE MADE THREE PROFOUND ARGUMENTS WHILE I EXCUSED MYSELF FROM THE ROOM. I ALWAYS LEAVE WHEN THE TALK GETS PHILOSOPHICAL.



HE'D JUST FINISHED PUTTING THE PUZZLE PIECES TOGETHER WHEN THE DAME'S Hired GOON JUMPED OUT OF NOWHERE AND PRACTICED FOR HIS CHIROPRACTIC DEGREE.



WHEN HE WAS DONE, AN ALL-PERCUSSION SYMPHONY WAS PLAYING IN MY HEAD, AND THE ACOUSTICS WERE INCREDIBLE. THE ORCHESTRA WENT ON A TEN-CITY TOUR OF MY BRAIN, AND I HAD A SEASON PASS WITH FRONT ROW SEATS.



I HAD FIGURED OUT WHO TRASHED THE DAME'S LIVING ROOM, BUT SINCE SHE WASN'T MY CLIENT ANY MORE, I FELT NO NEED TO DIVULGE THE INFORMATION.



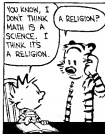
BESIDES, THE CULPRIT HAPPENED TO BE A BUDDY OF MINE. I CLOSED THE CASE.

I GUESS WE SHOULD'VE PLAYED OUTSIDE, HUH?

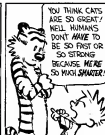
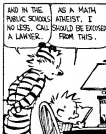
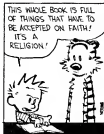




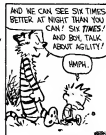




YEAH. ALL THESE EQUATIONS ARE LIKE MIRACLES. YOU TAKE TWO NUMBERS AND WHEN YOU ADD THEM, THEY MAGICALLY BECOME ONE NEW NUMBER! NO ONE CAN SAY HOW IT HAPPENS. YOU EITHER BELIEVE IT OR YOU DON'T.



IF CATS ARE SO GREAT, HOW COME THEY DON'T HAVE CARS, OR ROCKETS, OR BOMBS, OR NUCLEAR... UM, REACTORS, OR... OR... I MEAN...



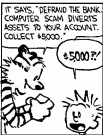


THE THRILL OF THE CHASE IS SO DIMINISHED WHEN ONE'S PREY HAS LITTLE LEGS.



HA! I LANDED ON CHANCE!  
I GET TO TAKE A CARD!

OH NO!



IT SAYS, "DEFRAUD THE BANK.  
COMPUTER SCAM DIVERTS  
ASSETS TO YOUR ACCOUNT.  
COLLECT \$5000."

\$5000?!



I THINK I'LL BUY A FEW  
DOZEN HOTELS.

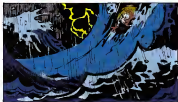
OOH, YOU JUST  
WAIT TILL I  
LAND ON  
CHANCE!



MONOPOLY IS MORE FUN  
WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR  
OWN CHANCE CARDS.

# Calvin and Hobbes

by NEILSON





HEY DAD, HOBBS SAYS THAT  
TIGERS ARE MORE PERFECTLY  
EVOLVED THAN HUMANS!









I HAVE IN MY HAND AN INVISIBLE CRETNIZER! ONE SHOT RENDERS THE VICTIM A BABBLING SIMP, A DOLT, AN UTTER MORON!



I WISH WE LIVED IN THE BADLANDS OF MONTANA. IT'S EASIER THERE BECAUSE EROSION OFTEN EXPOSES THE BONES.



# calvin and hobbes

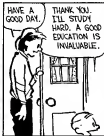
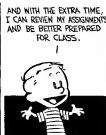
BY NEWMAN



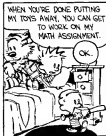


YES, I BELIEVE IN THE  
IMPORTANCE OF GOOD  
GROOMING.









HELLO, MM I CARRY YOUR BOOKS FOR YOU?

WHY? SO YOU CAN THROW THEM IN A PUDDLE OR SOMETHING? FORGET IT!



BOY, HAVE I HEARD THAT JOKE A LOT.

AND IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET MY BOOKS BY ACTING EVEN WEIRDER THAN USUAL, THINK AGAIN!





... And who could make my heart feel woozy? Only thou, my fair sweet Susie.



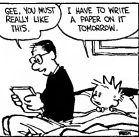
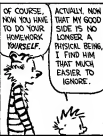




I'M THE DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE OF THE GET RID OF 'SLIMY GIRLS CLUB.' MY REPUTATION! MY HONOR! MY PRINCIPLES! NEVE GOT TO STOP HIM!







# calvin and HOBBS by WATSON





# calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

UH OH, HERE COMES CALVIN...



...THE INCURABLE WEIRDNESS POWER CHILD.



HI CALVIN  
WHAT'S WITH  
THE MASK  
AND BUCKET?

HMM



THIS IS A POEM!  
PLEASE DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD!  
AND HERE IS A BUCKET,  
OF WATER, ICE COLD!



PLEASE TAKE THIS WATER,  
AND DUMP IT ON ME!  
DON'T HESITATE!  
DO IT A S. A. P.!



JUST WAIT TILL  
YOU TOUCH THE  
"PERNICIOUS  
POEM PLACE" !!  
OOOH, YOU'LL BE  
SORRY THEN!



WHERE!  
I LOVE  
PLAYING  
CALVINBALL!  
THIS IS A  
BIG FLAG  
ZONE!



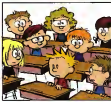


FROM NOW ON, I WISH TO BE ADDRESSED AS "CALVIN THE BOLD."











The End



